

The history

Ulyss. Oh deadly gall and theame of all our scornes,
For which we loose our heads to guild his hornes.

Patro. The first was *Menelaus* kisse this mine,
Patroclus kisses you.

Mene. Oh this is trim.

Patr. *Paris* and I kisse euermore for him.

Mene. Ile haue my kisse fir? Lady by your leaue.

Cres. In kissing do you render or receiue.

Patr. Both take and giue.

Cres. Ile make my match to liue,

The kisse you take is better then you giue: therefore no kisse.

Mene. Ile giue you boote, ile giue you three for one.

Cres. You are an od man giue euen or giue none.

Mene. An odde man Lady, euery man is odde.

Cres. No *Paris* is nor, for you know tis true,
That you are odde and he is euen with you.

Mene. You fillip me a'th head.

Cres. No ile be sworne.

Ulyss. It were no match, your naile against his horne,
May I sweete Lady begge a kisse of you.

Cres. You may. *Ulyss.* I do desire it.

Cres. Why begge then.

Ulyss. Why then for *Venus* sake giue me a kisse,
When *Hellen* is a maide againe and his

Cres. I am your debtor, claime it when tis due.

Ulyss. Neuers my day, and then a kisse of you.

Diom. Lady a word, ile bring you to your father.

Nest. A woman of quick sence.

Ulyss. Fie, fie vpon her,

Ther's language in her eye, her cheeke her lip,
Nay her foote speakes, her wanton spirits looke out
At euery ioynt and motiue of her body,
Oh these encounterers so glib of tongue,
That giue a coasting welcome ere it comes,
And wide vnclap the tables of their thoughts,
To euery ticklish reader, set them downe,
For sluttish spoiles of opportunity:
And daughters of the game.

Flourish enter all of Troy.

All.

of *Troilus* and *Cressida*

All. The *Troyans* trumpet.

Agam. Yonder comes the troupe.

Ene. Haile all the state of *Greece*
To him that victory commands,
A victor shalbe knowne, will you
Shall to the edge of all extremity
Pursue each other, or shall they
By any voice or order of the field

Agam. Which way would *Hector*?

Ene. He cares not, heele oba

Agam. Tis done like *Hector*, but
A little proudly, and great deale
The knight oppos'd.

Ene. If not *Achilles* fir, what

Achil. If not *Achilles* nothing:

Ene. Therefore *Achilles*, but wh
In the extremity of great and lit
Valour and pride excell themsel
The one almost as infinite as all,
The other blanke as nothing, wa
And that which looks like prid
This *Ajax* is halfe made of *Hector*
In loue wher of, halfe *Hector* sta
Halfe heart, halfe hand, halfe *H*
This blended knight halfe *Troy*

Achil. A maiden battell then

Agam. Here is fir *Diomed*? go
Stand by our *Ajax*. As you and
Consent vpon the order of their
So be it, ei her to the yttermost,
Or els a breath, the combatants
Halfe stints their strife, before th
Ulysses: what *Trojan* is that fir

Ulyss. The yongest sonne of *Priam*
Not yet mature, yet match'lesse
Speaking deeds, and deedlesse i
Not soone prouok't nor beeing
His heart and hand both open

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